Born in a pitch black room full of other stars, was Diamond. She was born as a black dwarf. Her mother was a white dwarf and died giving birth to Diamond. Her father was devastated and wondered would the birth cause complications to her life as it did for his wife.

Diamond’s grandmother was a red giant. The same stages Diamond’s mother went through in the beginning of her early star-hood are the same stages Diamond is going to go through but worse! The stories that Diamond’s father told her as a child was about her mother and grandmother lives. One of her favorite stories that her father told her was about how her mother though of her name. When she was first born her mother just thought of the name Diamond. Diamond shined as if she was a diamond in the ruff. Diamond thought about how wonderful it would be just to be as bright as her mother and grandmother and be a part of something special.

As Diamond grew older she could not emit as much light as her mother once did; she wanted to stand out. Around the universe they called her “Dark Matter’. The name she was called was true about her because she didn’t radiate as much energy as everybody else did. Diamond’s father always told her that no matter at any point in her life she was the supernova of his life. The best thing that remained after her mother died. In spite of the birth of Diamond, elements heavier than helium and hydrogen were created, so created something more destructive.

Diamond grew older and always stayed in class V. she stayed close to her own kind but it really wasn’t many. In a space by herself she died brown and dim. She lived for a very, very, very long time only because she was small enough to conserve energy throughout her life.